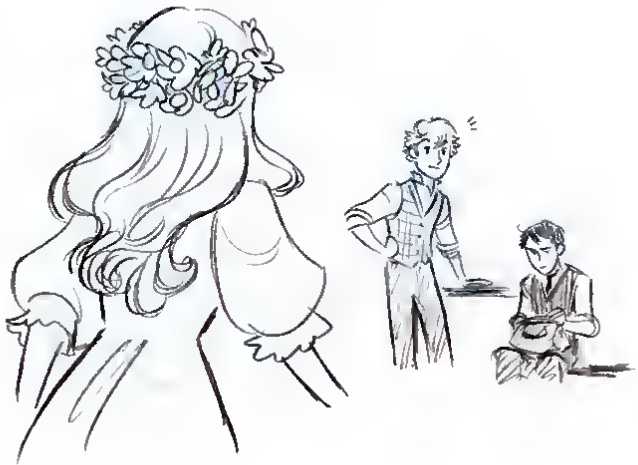
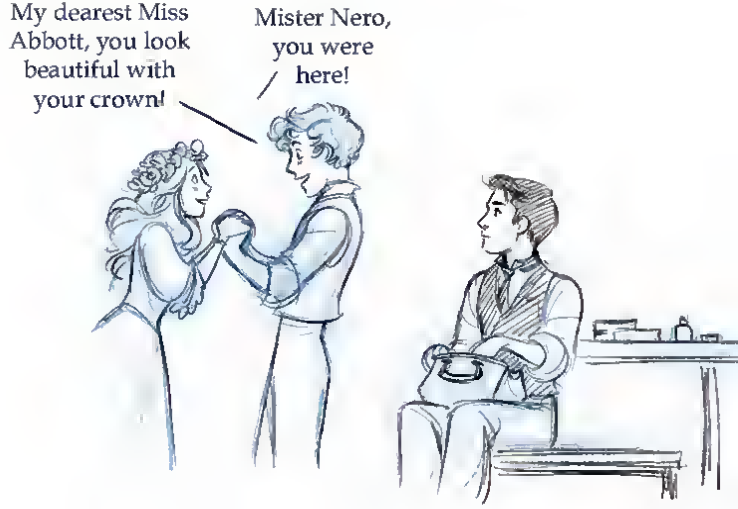
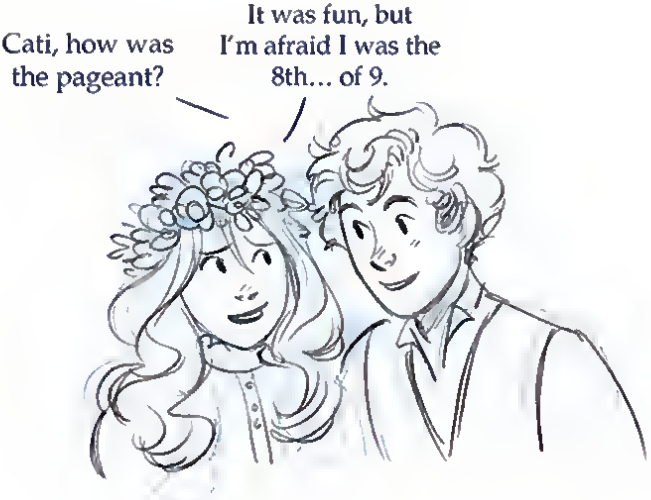


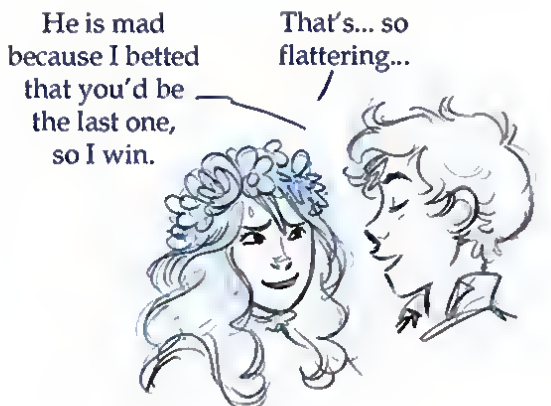

My dearest Miss Abbott, you look beautiful with your crown!
Mister Nero, you were here!

I wish I could have danced with you, my dear...
... but I had to keep company with our mutual friend.

*Who promised he wouldn't be taking care of patients all evening!*
(I suspect he doesn't like dancing!)
I was not hired to dance. And I told you I didn't need any company.


Cati, how was the pageant?
It was fun, but I'm afraid I was the 8th... of 9.

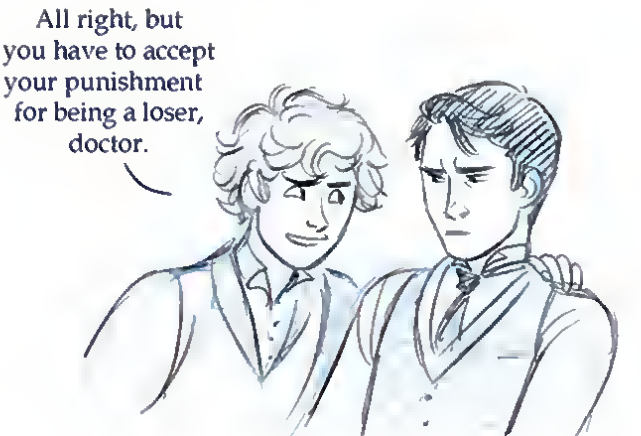
Ha! You lost, Andreas!
You forced me to bet!
Also you are the one who has lost our jackets against those children.


He is mad because I betted that you'd be the last one, so I win.
That's... so flattering...

The mayor's daughter always gets the first prize, all the pageant is a joke.
You are new in town, my dear, you can be proud for not being the last one!

On the contrary, our idealistic friend betted that you'd get the second prize.
Pffft!
R-really?

Let's go home, it's almost dark.


All right, but you have to accept your punishment for being a loser, doctor.

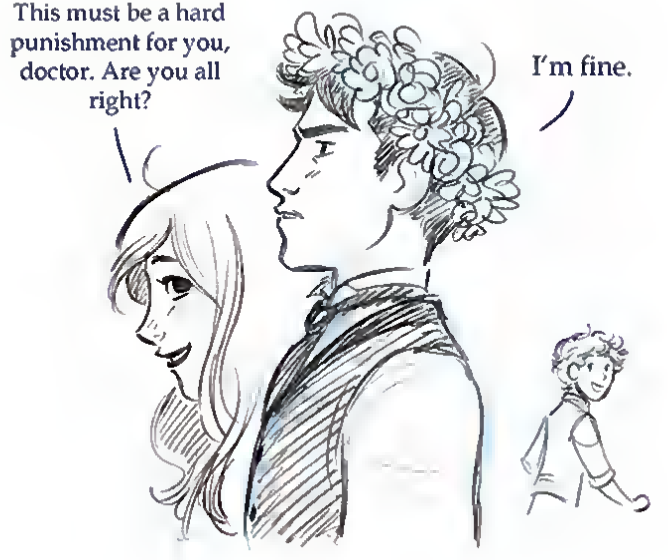
Miss Abbott, may
I borrow your crown
for a while?

Oh, yes,
yes, *please*!

Last time I lost you made me wear short trousers at a wedding, Andreas.

My patients won't respect me anymore. You know that, right?

This is a pact among us. Cati, do you promise to watch him on his way home?
I do. I promise I won't break our pact.


This must be a hard punishment for you, doctor. Are you all right?
I'm fine.

Doctor Marino...?
Good evening, Mrs Fleur.
Pffhahaha!

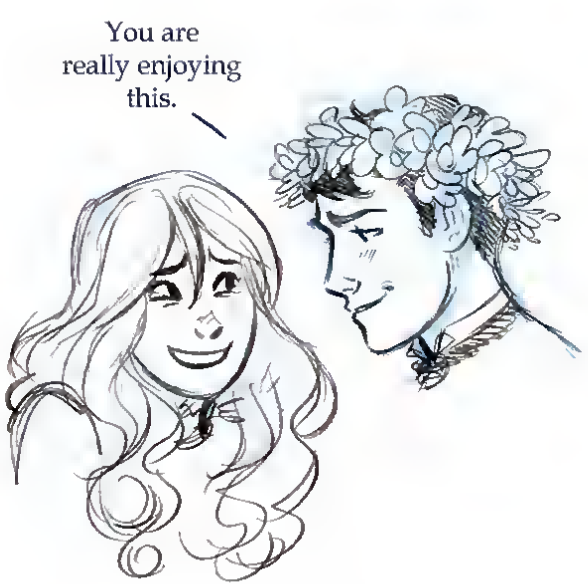
Mayor...
Hahaha!

How far do you intend to follow me?
To the very main door of your house.

I don't know why you find this so funny.

I think this crown suits me.

Hahahaha!


You are
really enjoying
this.

Wow! Don't look at your patients like that or you'll be married before the year ends!

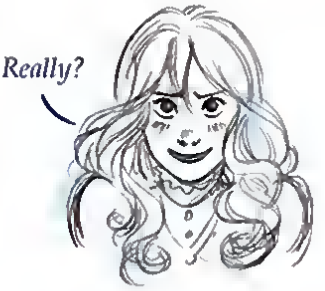
Damn! There is nobody else who gets to embarrass me the way you do.

Don't you like it when I say nice things to you?
You only say awkward things!

Bah, you stopped smiling. Could you step back?
If someone sees you they may think that you are trying to do something... inappropriate.

Everybody knows that I'd never do such a thing.
Because you are dull?
Because I am a gentleman.

On the contrary they expect *anything* from me, right?
*I* certainly do.


Really?

Hehe!

You didn't
expect THAT,
did you?

You w-were... *daring* me and I had to... to...

I AM SO SORRYYYYY!

Wait!

Cati,
wait!
It was a joke,
I swear I won't do
it again!

Listen, I...

Andreas?

Father?
Mother?

Frush!

I'll see you soon, Miss Abbott.
Of course. Goodbye, doctor Marino.

# Miss Abbott and the doctor

STORY + ART
Maripaz Villar